













LETTER  
THERS.

THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO  
THE WORD "CASTORIA," AND  
OUR TRADE MARK.

of Hyannis, Massachusetts,  
ASTORIA," the same that

on every  
"which has been used in  
America for over thirty years.

the wrapper and see that it is  
of *Chas. H. Fletcher* on the

from me to use my name except  
Chas. H. Fletcher is President.

Deceived.

of your child by accepting  
more pennies on it, the in-  
does not know.

ve Always Bought"

SIGNATURE OF

*Fletcher*

Having  
ever Failed You.

EVERY STREET, NEW YORK CITY

Cuts More  
Grass

to Its Duty

mower, it costs more at the start  
itself as much in the end—the poor  
mower away, for it must be  
can make big profit out of repairs  
poor thing at the start, and has to  
while to keep it in decent working  
in what it costs in five years—  
ndson Mfg. Co., Worcester, Mass.

Look for R. MFG. CO.  
WORCESTER  
on all knife sections

HORSE RAKE.

CLARION

Hundred Reasons Why,  
which we can't tell  
you here.

let us write you if your dealer  
ries to sell you something else.

that is "Just as Good."

BISHOP CO. BANGOR,  
MAINE.

Co. For Boston.

STEAMER LINCOLN will leave  
1 F. M. Boothbay at 2:30 and Bath at 6  
Boston, on Mondays, Wednesdays and  
Fridays. Returning will leave Boston, Tues-  
days, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6 o'clock  
for Bath, Boothbay and Wiscasset.

AGT. AUGUSTA.

TING

quicker. It is low price, durable, fire proof,  
size roof.

best roof painting material. Exclusively  
in tin, iron, lead. Ready for use; contains  
all the ingredients for a perfect job. It is  
lightweight and window, slate cement is a pos-  
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## Home Department.

A Standard Sewing Machine or  
Solid Gold Watch, made by the  
best manufacturers in America,  
complete and warranted in every  
particular. Write the Farmer for  
particulars. Given to any one  
obtaining a club.

For the Maine Farmer.  
MAINE'S BEST CROP.

The best season is now at hand.  
For over the hills of Maine  
the farmers have planted the season's crops.  
And scattered the golden grain.  
With cultivator, reeder, and hoe  
they till now all the long day.  
For the time to make the hay.  
The caterpillars have claimed their share  
of attention, as well as the rest  
of the world Maine's apple crop  
backs with the very best.  
And it never would do to allow this pest  
to destroy the crop by stealth.  
For the farmer's income, at its best,  
has no endless source of wealth.  
And all through the season, till harvest time,  
The farmer will watch with care  
his orchards and fields, that no pests or weeds  
find a lodgment there.  
That when harvest is come, and the fruit is  
ripe,  
And the crops shall be gathered in,  
The fruit may be free from blemish or blight.  
And the grain have no foul seed therein.  
There is a lesson in this that all should heed,  
For well being comes from the soil that is  
in the crop of girls and boys,  
And to watch with care is the duty of all  
who have children to rear.  
Which will germinate and grow  
beneath the sun and the dew,  
And will bring, in future years,  
A harvest of pain, and sorrow, and woe.  
And fill the eyes with tears.  
If you have no garden of your own,  
You should use the greater care  
That your weeds do not enter your neighbor's  
field.  
And injure the plants that are there.  
The word profane, and the rude, coarse joke  
Which is the seed, in some little child's  
mind, that will lead to a ruinous crop  
of sin and crime, for we know full well  
That thoughtless words and deeds  
leave lasting impressions on children's  
minds.  
They are worse than the worst of weeds.  
They are men and women all over the world  
Whom Maine is proud to own,  
Whom demand for the good still exceeds the  
supply.  
And experience lately has shown  
That a standing army is a good thing to have.  
That in emergency's plight  
We are ready for action at word of command.  
To defend either country or right,  
The boys and girls of the past day  
Are the men and women to come.  
Then cultivate their hearts and minds  
That when harvest time shall come,  
And the call comes for labors to work in the  
field,  
They be patient, and noble, and true,  
Doing faithfully, earnestly, and with all their  
might.  
And thus that they find to do,  
That the world will honor, and none will  
despise.  
The men and women of Maine. A. E. G.

WE "AN ARISTOCRAT" IN AMER-  
ICA!

Why This Is Improbable.

The "aristocracy of wealth," as some  
repeated to call it, is not the aristoc-  
racy of the land. The "aristocrats"  
of our country are its "best" people. Surely  
America is not the land in which it can  
be proved that the richest, or plutocrat  
class are exclusively the best people.  
It is quite true that there have grown  
in, in recent years, several sets of mor-  
els, who think that they alone are the  
aristocracy of the United States; but it  
does not follow from this that they are.  
To put the case tersely, there is no such  
thing as an aristocracy of class in the  
United States to-day, and there never  
will be while our constitution and laws  
remain. Cliques of self-styled aristoc-  
rats will probably continue to rise and  
fall from time to time, as has always  
been the case; societies of vain and am-  
bitious people will continue to perform  
the never-ending "our set" act that has  
marked the drama of human life since  
the days of Noah; family, ancestry,  
wealth, and each in its way, will  
use their claims to aristocracy; but  
they will never become sufficiently pow-  
erful to ultimately compel the people of  
the nation to recognize them as supreme.  
Nor will any of these self-styled aristoc-  
racies long prevail, for the simple reason  
that they have no hereditary privilege,  
and no assurance that their claims hold  
good for the future; and without the  
assurance of perpetuity of rank, from  
generation to generation, no class aris-  
tocracy can be established. Further-  
more, the weakest of all the aristocra-  
cies of a republic like the United States  
is an aristocracy of wealth; for an aris-  
tocracy of wealth without hereditary  
rank and rank can only prevail by re-  
maining rich. Facts show that it is sel-  
dom that great wealth remains in a single  
family longer than two generations;  
nearly indeed, does it outlast more than  
one. How many of the wealthy families  
of to-day can point to a wealthy line of  
ancestors? Few of them can trace back  
even to a grandfather. How many of  
to-day's millionaires can be certain that  
their children's children will not be  
poor? It is simply impossible to create  
an American aristocracy based on money,  
because the foundation is insecure, and  
the consequences that follow its destruc-  
tion are certain. An aristocracy based  
on ancestry, family achievement or  
wealth, may endure for a time, but an  
aristocracy based on mere money can  
have no certainty of existence beyond  
the moment. The rich of this year are  
the poor of last year; the pauper of to-  
day was Croesus of yesterday. In a free  
republic, which permits no entailment  
of land, no heredity of title, and no es-  
cape from contract obligations and debts  
by privilege of nobility, the establish-  
ment of an aristocracy of wealth is im-  
possible.—Godey's Magazine for May.

Education for women to-day is placed  
on the highest plane it has yet attained.  
All the great colleges are gradually  
opening their doors to admit women to  
all their privileges and honors. A col-  
lege three or four hundred years old in  
the personification of fossilized conserva-  
tism. It dislikes to take any radically  
new departure. Tradition and prejudice  
like old hold at arm's length the in-  
novations of the age. When colleges  
like Harvard and Yale even partially

open the doors of the university to  
women it shows the force of public  
opinion. Conservatism feels the power  
of the timid spirit, and inevitably must  
yield.—Turner Truth.

HERE AND THERE.

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## MRS. LUCY GOODWIN

Suffered four years with female trou-  
bles. She now writes to Mrs. Pinkham  
of her complete recovery. Read her  
letter:

DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I wish you to  
publish what Lydia E. Pinkham's  
Vegetable Compound, Sanative Wash  
and Liver Pills  
have done for  
me.

I suffered  
for four years  
with womb  
trouble. My  
doctor said I  
had falling of  
the womb. I  
also suffered  
with nervous  
prostration, faint,  
all-gone feelings, palpi-  
tation of the heart, bearing-down sensa-  
tion and painful menstruation. I could  
not stand but a few minutes at a time.

When I commenced taking your medi-  
cine I could not sit up half a day, but  
before I had used half a bottle I was  
up and helped about my work.

I have taken three bottles of Lydia  
E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and  
used one package of Sanative Wash,  
and am cured of all my troubles. I feel  
like a new woman. I can do all kinds  
of household work and feel stronger than I  
ever did in my life. I now weigh 131½  
pounds. Before using your medicine I  
weighed only 108 pounds.

Surely it is the greatest medicine for  
weak women that ever was, and my  
advice to all who are suffering from  
any female trouble is to try it at once  
and be well. Your medicine has  
proven a blessing to me, and I cannot  
praise it enough.—MRS. LUCY GOODWIN,  
Holly, W. Va.

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a word to either my husband or myself  
that was not a question or an order;  
she walks in and out of my lodge to  
look for letters or take her key as though  
my room was the street; I won't stand  
such treatment from any one, much less  
a young girl, when the duchess who  
lives here never passes without a kind  
word or an inquiry about the children  
or my health." This American girl had  
erred through ignorance of the fact that  
in France servants are treated as humble  
friends. The man who brings your coffee  
and eggs in the morning says  
"Good morning" on entering your room  
and inquires if you have slept well, ex-  
pecting to be treated with the same po-  
liteness he shows to you.—New York  
Evening Post.

EDITOR'S TABLE.

President McKinley is to be given the  
unique distinction of having a number of  
a woman's magazine named for him and  
prepared in his honor. The July issue  
of *The Ladies' Home Journal* is to be  
called "The President's Number." It  
will show the President on horseback on  
the cover, with the President's new  
"fighting flag" flying over him; a new  
march by Victor Herbert is called "The  
President's March"; the State Depart-  
ment has allowed the magazine to make  
a direct photograph of the Declaration  
of Independence, while the President's  
own friends and intimates have com-  
bined to tell some twenty new and un-  
published stories and anecdotes about  
him which will show him in a manner not  
before done. The cover will be printed  
in the National colors.

open the doors of the university to  
women it shows the force of public  
opinion. Conservatism feels the power  
of the timid spirit, and inevitably must  
yield.—Turner Truth.

HERE AND THERE.

What an art is the touch of smooth  
living! Would that our era, founding  
schools of astronomy and biology, would  
also found a school to teach the science  
of peaceable living. For when every  
other science mastered, there still re-  
mains the art of carrying the faculties  
through life to make men and not  
man; as to bless men and not blight  
them. The classic story tells us that  
the goddess mother grieved when she  
saw that her earthly child must make  
his way alone through life's thorns and  
thickets. In love, therefore, the god-  
dess drew near to the boy and taught  
him how to parry and protect himself.  
Going into the forest, she pointed to the  
bough that made the best bow. She  
taught the boy how to fit a sharp stone  
into the end of his spear. She showed  
him an herb that would extract the  
poison from his flesh in the event of a  
wound in battle. She taught the youth  
how to sail his little craft midst stormy  
currents. She pointed out the hid-  
den rocks. Divinely taught, the child  
became a hero, and walked the earth  
like a crowned king. Happy indeed  
those parents who rise up early and sit  
up late to teach their children how to  
live smoothly and peacefully with their  
friends and neighbors. Of such parents  
it may well be said: "Blessed are the  
peacemakers, for they are the children of  
God."

In discoursing to a woman's club re-  
cently a physician, dwelling upon how  
to treat children's bruises, told of a sim-  
ple method to sterilize a needle that was  
to be used to pick out a splinter or other  
foreign substance often jabbed into  
small boys' hands or knees through their  
reckless falling. If the needle is passed  
through an alcohol flame or boiling  
water, and used without touching the  
point with the fingers, it is safe. The  
average mother thinks if she uses a needle  
instead of a pin she has conceded all  
that is required of her, but the surgeon,  
keen to the dangers of germ contamina-  
tion, knows that a step further is neces-  
sary. The lecturer also spoke of the  
value in the mother's medicine chest of  
a little gutta-percha tissue such as every  
one who has a tooth fall will recog-  
nize. This will be found to be of great  
service in covering any moist dressing  
of wounds, as it protects the clothing  
from the wet and also retains the moist-  
ure which it is needed to preserve in the  
dressing.

A young American girl came recently  
to the mistress of a pension where she  
was staying and complained bitterly that  
the concierge of the house had been im-  
pertinent. When the proprietress asked  
the concierge what this meant, the lat-  
ter burst out with her wrongs. "Since  
Miss B. has been in this house, she has  
never once bowed to me, nor addressed  
a word to either my husband or myself  
that was not a question or an order;  
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# Maine Farmer.

ESTABLISHED IN 1833.

\$1.50 IN ADVANCE.

Published every Thursday, by

The Maine Farmer Publishing Co.,

AUGUSTA, MAINE.

JOSEPH H. MANLEY, Director.

OSCAR HOLWAY, Director.

JAMES S. SANBORN, Director.

GEORGE M. TWITCHELL, Director.

JOSEPH H. MANLEY, President.

GEORGE M. TWITCHELL, Editor and Manager.

THURSDAY, JUNE 30, 1898.

ONLY AGRICULTURAL NEWSPAPER IN MAINE.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:

For one inch space, \$2.50 for four insertions

and sixty cents for each subsequent

insertion. Classified ads one cent a word,

each insertion.

COLLECTORS' NOTICES.

Mr. E. S. Gifford, our Agent, is now calling

upon our subscribers in Androscoggin

county.

Mr. T. B. Reed is now calling upon our sub-

scribers in Somerset county.

Mr. J. W. Foye is now calling upon our

subscribers in Washington county.

10,000 Weekly

Circulation

Guaranteed.

THE LIVE

AGRICULTURAL

NEWSPAPER

OF THE EAST.

Select Your Premium from the Following

Grand List.

The Maine Farmer one year and The

New York Tribune, or either of the

following, for only \$1.50

Sixteen-page atlas of the world in colors,

bound, 14x21 inches.

Mrs. Lincoln's New England Cook Book,

200 pages, (Selling price, 50c.)

Bradbury's Creamery 4-part Butter Mold,

(Selling price, 50c.)

One set Cyclopaedia of Useful Knowledge,

1286 pages, 6 vols.

One Sterling Silver handle pen knife, 2

blades; or one Jack knife, (Selling price, 50c.)

One Kentucky Spring Water hook bottle. No

more unwholesome of the check rein. A great

invention.

The Maine Farmer one year and The

World and United States, only \$2.00.

Sample Copy sent on applica-

tion.

Try the Maine Farmer for one

month.

The fruit grower who leads is the one

who reads it and it is just so in other lines.

It doesn't pay to take a lot of political

papers and then refuse to subscribe for

an agricultural paper, which is published

in your interest.

Read carefully the condensed state-

ment by Prof. Wood, in another column,

regarding prevention of blight on pota-

toes. The value of this crop is too great

to admit of neglect.

Mr. A. W. Cheever declares that

"there is no such thing as absolute inde-

pendence in this life, but the thrifty, in-

telligent owner of a bit of good farm

land can come as near to it as any being

I know of."

The announcement in the Maine

Farmer last week regarding the fruit

crop in Maine is verified by reports from

every locality. The Farmer was first,

as usual, to the public. In

this issue may be found the first authen-

tic review of the crop prospects to date.

The magnitude of the Republican

Convention, Tuesday, in view of the fact

that there was no contest, speaks vol-

umes for the life and energy of the party.

It would be well for the State if all

parties could show the same spirit of en-

thusiasm in making their nominations.

"What," asks the London Spectator,

"has happened to Spain that a people

with such courage, history and resources

should, in the grand crisis of their fate,

elect to accept a government which acts

like a man with softening of the brain,

too old to work, too full of levity to see

the work that ought to be done?"

"Judging from the past there seems to

be no reason to fear that the Farmer

will ever cease to be the best paper of its

kind," writes an old friend of the Maine

Farmer, Mr. R. H. Gardner. Such

heartly words of commendation from so

many sources will place us under still

greater obligations in the weeks and

months to come.

The increase in the beer tax is not a

serious cause for worry among the people

at large. It comes out of the consumer,

rather than the producer, to be sure, but

there is no law requiring its use, and if

those who dance pay the fiddler, it is a

matter of choice, not necessity. So

long as taxes fall on luxuries, not neces-

sities, the general public will approve.

The Massachusetts Agricultural Col-

lege alumni have voted against changing

the name of that institution by eliminat-

ing the agricultural designation. This

is as it should be. A college founded

primarily for the promotion of the

science of farming should carry the evi-

dence of its purpose in its name, as well

as work.

It is bad politics to seek in every way

to open the door for free trade condi-

tions with every other nation and refuse

to consider ways and means by which

increased business may be done with

Canada. The refusal of the Senate to

vote the \$50,000 asked for by President

McKinley for a Canadian treaty commis-

sioner, will not in view of recent events,

be justified by the people.

Hon. Mr. Strauss, Minister to Turkey,

closed an address in New York, lately,

with the following significant sentence:

"Let us never in the hour of our tri-

umphs or in the hour of our magnificent

power and strength, be led astray from

the wisdom of our fathers or be tempted

by what at first glance appears to be ex-

pedient for America. The destiny of our

continent is western. Let us not launch

into Oriental imperialism."

An important report of the New

Hampshire cattle commissioners has been

in our columns this week, and

merits a careful reading. In every respect

it confirms the position so stoutly main-

tained by the Farmer and proves the nec-

essity for a law and a commission. The

experiment tried by the N. H. commis-

sioners will save the State thousands of

dollars.

No one announcement will be more

heartily received by the public at large

than that the railroad commissioners have

set themselves squarely against

grade crossings. Hereafter the safety

and security of the public are to be con-

sidered, and railroads must go above or

below the road level. Such a decision

will commend itself to every thoughtful

man.

An eminent authority in an address

lately delivered, declares that the safety

of the public liberties "lies in constantly

cherishing the dispersion rather than the

concentration of power." This was

the corner stone on which our theory of

a free government was planted. The

drift towards centralization is rapid at

the present time and if there is to be an

entire change in policy it must be by the

will of the people. Are we ready for the

surrender?

Wouldn't it be better if the tax pay-

ers of a town or city would guard their own

interests a little more closely, and watch

officials more sharply? Instead of com-

plaining about taxes, find out how much

money is raised, how many abatements

are made, and upon what classes of

property the burden falls most heavily.

Assumption may or may not be sus-

tained when an investigation is insti-

tuted. More of personal supervision

will clear the atmosphere.

The article by Mr. E. E. Light, mem-

ber of the board from Knox county, in-

dicates what was expected, an earnest

desire to follow the suggestions made by

the Farmer and stimulate our stock in-

terests. There should be no neglect of

the dairy or milk question, but with this

there must go more of attention along

the meat making lines, and the assur-

ance of Mr. Light, one of the influen-

tial members of the board, will be

gladly received by friends of the steer,

calves, lamb and pig.

The Republican State Convention re-

nominated Hon. L. Powers for governor,

the attendance being the largest for

years. All were disappointed in not

hearing Senator Hale, who was neces-

sarily detained in Washington. Col.

Stanley Plummer presided, his opening

speech being eloquent. Gov. Powers, in

accepting the nomination, was happy in

expression and eloquent in delivery.

The resolutions recognize the wisdom of

President McKinley, pledge hearty sup-

port, express grateful appreciation of the

valor of the army and navy, demand a

currency for business and labor, for the

soldier and the pensioner, that is as good

as gold, the world over, insist upon all

necessary legislation in the interest of

labor, of temperance, of education and

economy in the State administration, and

close with an earnest endorsement of the

business-like administration of our State

affairs by Governor Powers, and an ap-

proval of his sound judgment and good

sense in the discharge of his important

duties as commander-in-chief.

Nothing finer or more touching in the

literature of the war has been seen

than the tribute of Lieut. Hobson's

mother to her son. She says:

"The appreciation of the country, his

State and native town is most gratifying

to us all. It is but natural that my

mother pride should be pleased at the

recognition of my boy by the nation and

its rulers. Such recognition is very

happy, but it has told us nothing new

of his grand worth. A nobler son no

mother ever had. He has been a mighty

tower of strength to me for years.

Never forgetting the many demands of a

large household, it has always been his

pleasure to share his salary with us. In

every way he has been a help and a com-

fort. The three years he was studying

abroad never failed to come from him

the most loving letters, and his re-

sources were ever at our command. The

gentlest, noblest nature, with every at-

traction of person and character, he

claims the admiration of every one who

knows him. To us, nearest and dearest

to him, it took no Santiago to proclaim

him a hero.

The Farmer has already called atten-

tion to the very rapid changes in our

public policy necessitated by the condi-

tions now controlling. Among these are

our tariff laws which must be radically

modified. The Secretary of State has

asked for an appropriation of \$70,000 to

provide for a commercial commission to

China. He says:

"The export trade of the United

States is undergoing a transformation

which profoundly influences the whole

economy of the country. As is well known,

the United States has reached the foremost

rank among the industrial nations. For a

number of years its position as the great

producer of manufactures as well as of

raw products has been undisputed, but

absorbed with its own internal develop-

ment, and satisfied for the time being

with the enormous home market of 70,-

000,000 people, it has until recently de-

voted but little concerted effort to the

sale of its manufactures outside of its

own borders. Recently, however, the

fact has become more and more appar-

ent that the output of the United States

manufacturers has developed by the re-

markable inventive genius and industrial

skill of our people with a rapidity

which has excited attention throughout

the great centers of manufacturing ac-

tivity in Europe, and has reached the

point of large excess above the demands

of home consumption."

"I believe in a government post-grad-

uate course," says Secretary Wilson.

"The graduates of the agricultural col-

leges of the several States, who have

laid the foundation of a scientific edu-

cation should be invited by Congress to

go to Washington to pursue their stud-

ies in special lines and obtain facilities

and directions from the chiefs of divi-

sions without expense to the students.

They should have access to the depart-

mental and Congressional libraries, the

laboratories of the department and the

Smithsonian Institution. The university

that George Washington had in mind

in the capital city is now in Wash-

ington. It lacks only the students. I

shall, in my next report to the President

and Congress ask that this authority be

given to the Secretary of Agriculture.

No additional appropriations would be

necessary until large numbers of stud-

ents require a lecture room. I have

strong faith in our great hearted Presi-

dent and our far-seeing legislators, that

they will favor the farm boys and girls

in this regard. Then we shall have

highly educated farmers, qualified to

represent their fellows in deliberate

bodies, and as ministers and ambassa-

dors abroad but principally as teacher at

home. The people of some of the

countries of the old world are concluding

that the literary education is over-

done. We are reaching that condition

here. I personally know that the Iowa

creamery man makes more money than

the Iowa dentist. The country has not

room for more professional men, it does

need more educated farmers."

**CROP PROSPECTS IN MAINE.**

Specialty Compiled for the Maine Farmer.

Having been the first to announce

the fruit prospects in Maine, the Maine

Farmer now leads in general crop out-

look to date, June 30th, gathered from

reliable sources.

Grass is heavy all over Maine, with

clover more abundant than for many

years. The yield will be larger than last

year, when the crop was unusually

heavy.

Grain of all kinds has made a good

stand and is growing rapidly. Northern

counties have suffered somewhat for

rain while shore counties have had an

excess of moisture.

The wheat crop will be larger than for

many years, and quality now promises

well. Oats and barley are increased over

'97, and some winter rye will soon be

harvested. Very few reports of rust are

received.

The acreage planted to potatoes is

large and the crop is now looking ex-

ceptionally well. Not as much trouble

from bugs as usual.

Corn is backward but now making

rapid growth, especially in middle and

northern portions of the State. A full

yield, however, can hardly be expected.

The sweet corn crop will be small, the

seed having failed to start.

The acreage in Hungarian and other

special fodder crops is large and prom-

ising.

Pastures throughout the State are in

prime condition, and young stock is

making good growth though troubled

by flies. A noticeable increase is seen

in sheep and steers, and milch cows are

doing remarkably well.

The failure of the fruit crop is the

chief discouraging feature. In the next

issue the Maine Farmer will take up the

causes for failure of the fruit blossoms

to set, giving the opinion of the leading

orchardists in Maine.

**ROSE AND STRAWBERRY FESTIVAL.**

The second strawberry festival is an-

nounced to be held at rooms of the city

government, City Hall, Wednesday, July

6. Liberal premiums have already been

announced, and an attractive program-

me will be prepared. There will be a field

meeting at the Insane Hospital the after-

noon of the 5th. On Wednesday after-

noon there will be one or more short

papers and a discussion led by Prof. E.

Cook, on "Our First Field Meeting";

what we saw; what we want to remem-

ber; also discussion. "Our Exhibit,"

its quality; the varieties; the plants and

flowers." A full programme will be an-

nounced for the evening. A large exhibi-

tion of flowers and berries is expected

and to this the general public is invited

to contribute, while all are urged to at-

tend the several sessions.

**WHAT OTHERS THINK OF THE MAINE**

**FARMER SUMMER HOME ALBUM.**

The Maine Farmer Summer Home

album is the result of a bright thought

of the editor of the Maine Farmer to

bring together the large class of people

who desire to spend their summer vaca-

tion in a restful, country location, and

the many farmers who are ready to open

their homes for the accommodation of

such visitors and thereby add a little

to their yearly income by making a home

market for their products. If well dis-

tributed, it is sure to accomplish its ob-

ject, for such a publication will be

trusted by the wary "summer boarder"

made suspicious by past experiences,

much more readily than the rosy news-

paper advertisements clipped from the

columns of the city dailies. An illustra-

tion of each farm is given, made from

photographs furnished by the owner,

accompanied by facts interesting to the

would-be boarder, including the features

of interest, prices, distances from means

of transportation, character of surround-

ing country and roads, and similar facts.

We trust that this publication will prove

useful in this way and introduce many

city people to the pleasant farm homes

of Maine.—Massachusetts Ploughman.

We are in receipt of a copy of the

Maine Farmer Summer Home Album.

It is a handsome volume of 100 illus-

trations, devoted to the rural homes lo-

cated in our State. The illustrations are

fine and the book is printed on heavy

paper, the whole being a very handsome

production and a credit to the publish-

ers and State alike.—Turf, Farm and

Home.

**To-morrow's Circus Parade.**

The Walter L. Main Grandstand and

Best Shows Consolidated, which will ex-

hibit at Augusta to-morrow, Friday, will

start its grand street parade from the

show grounds promptly at 10:30 o'clock

to-morrow morning. The procession will

be a long and interesting one, present-

ing many new features in its long line.

It will pass through the principal down-

town streets, and advantageous positions

from which to view it, can easily be

secured on any of the main thorough-

fares.

## THE FIRST BATTLE. WAR NEWS TO DATE.

Friday morning, four troops of the first cavalry and four of Rough Riders, less than one thousand in all, made a landing about five miles from Santiago, and began the march towards the city. The path was narrow and rough leading up into the mountain, where the Spaniards were waiting their coming. A fierce battle followed. The Spaniards opened fire from the thick brush and had every advantage of numbers and position, but the troops drove them back from the start, stormed the blockhouse around which they made the final stand and sent them scattering over the mountains.

The cavalrymen were afterwards re-inforced by the seventh, twelfth and 17th infantry, part of the ninth cavalry, the second Mass., and the 71st N. Y. The Americans now held the position at the threshold of Santiago de Cuba, with more troops going forward constantly, and are preparing for a final assault upon the city.

The result is twelve brave men killed and fifty wounded. The engagement was apparently fought somewhere in the vicinity of Sevilla, a small town about five miles from Santiago. Sevilla would naturally be one of the objectives of General Shafter's operations, for at that point the road leading northward into the province runs into that following the coast, along which our forces have been marching ever since they left Baiquiri. There are two roads leading from Baiquiri to Santiago, one very close to the shore and the other a little farther inland. Both are bad, but the second is not quite so bad as the first, and apparently has been followed by our troops. It runs between hills and up over hills and is everywhere save in the small villages almost walled in by thick woods. At Sevilla the road enters a comparatively wide clearing, whence the ground grows smoother until the city walls are reached. It was to reach and hold this route that the troops were taken from the harbor of Guantanamo last Thursday by picked crews from the Marlborough and Dolphin. The work was done under heavy fire from the shore, which was answered by the Marlborough and Dolphin.

Three of the six contact arms of one of the mines were found to have been driven in. It is believed that this was caused by the propeller of the Marlborough or Dolphin when they went in the other day to destroy the fort. The driving in of the arms should have caused the mine to explode.

The work of clearing the harbor of mines will be continued until all have been taken up. Then one of our light draught vessels will go in and capture or destroy a Spanish gunboat which is in hiding close to the town.

The work to-day was as dangerous as any that men are called upon to do in time of war, and Commander McCalla, under whose direction it was accomplished, has received great praise for the skill displayed by the daring men who risked their lives in the boat.

Monday the administration decided to send an American squadron to the Spanish coast and into the Mediterranean. The Spanish movement toward the Philip-pines by Camara's squadron impelled the navy department to adopt this bold stroke. The three vessels selected as colliers have already started for Newport News to take on a large supply of coal. It will require about a week to get this down to Sampson's fleet, so if the start is to be made from that point it will be impossible for Commodore Watson to get away before July 4. This would seem to be an auspicious date for the beginning of an expedition which will, for the first time in the world's history, start from the new world to attack continental Europe.

It was stated officially, Monday, that Gen. Miles would command the next expedition which leaves the United States. Just what this is to be and where it is to go could not be ascertained.

The reinforcements which are to be sent to Shafter will be an expedition nearly as formidable as that which left Tampa two weeks ago.

After Santiago has been captured by the American forces there will be an ample number to leave in the province to hold the place, while the remainder may be used for the Porto Rico expedition. Before this is gained hard work will be demanded, as every road and by-path leading into the city of Santiago has been mined with dynamite by the Spanish soldiers, under the direction of Gen. Linares. This information was contained in a letter from Santiago, just received by a Cuban now in Kingston. His correspondent added that the Spanish officers expect to do enormous damage by this system of mines. If they succeed in carrying out their plans, they will annihilate the advance divisions of the American and Cuban armies while the assault upon Santiago begins.

The transports from San Francisco, having on board American troops intended to reinforce Rear Admiral Dewey, had not arrived at Manila when the last dispatch was sent.

The insurgents have not made any further advance, and the Spaniards have been continuing the construction of sand bank fortifications and the planting of sharpened barbed wire around Manila for the purpose of stopping the insurgents' advance.

The transports City of Para, Ohio, Morgan City and Indiana (flagship) sailed at 2:30 o'clock Monday afternoon from San Francisco with 4000 troops, bound for Manila.

Admiral Sampson reported to the War Department, Tuesday, that the Yale arrived and discharged her troops.

Captain Sigbee reports that, on Wednesday afternoon, while off San Juan, Porto Rico, he was attacked by a Spanish unprotected cruiser and the Spanish torpedo boat destroyer Terror. The Terror made a dash which was awaited by the St. Paul. The St. Paul hit the Terror three times, killing one officer and two men and wounding several others. The Terror dropped back under cover of the fortifications with difficulty, and was towed into the harbor in a sinking condition, where she is now being repaired. Later, a cruiser and a gunboat started out, but remained under protection of the forts.

The order issued, Sunday, to equip and prepare immediately 15 regiments of the 1st Corps at Chickamauga to form an expeditionary force, has been revoked, and instead of 15 regiments being equipped and prepared, the entire 1st Corps of 27 regiments is to be hastily prepared for active service, and the natural inference is that the entire force will be off for Tampa or other seaport points within a week or ten days.



## County News.

## Nervousness

Sleepless, Tired and Miserable,  
Could Get No Rest

How This Has All Been Caused by  
Taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla as a blood purifier for several years past with most satisfactory results. It always built up my system by giving me a good appetite. I have been afflicted with nervousness and could not sleep. I had a sleepless, tired and miserable feeling and work was a burden to me. I had no appetite and no strength and I could get no rest. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and occasionally used Hood's Pills. In a short time my nerves were very much improved. I could sleep all night and get up in the morning feeling rested. I could work all day, had a good appetite and felt like a new person." Mrs. JAMES IRELL, Stow, Maine. Be sure to get Hood's, the

well known Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Hood's Pills

Hood's Pills

Hood's Pills

Hood's Pills

Hood's Pills

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## State News.

Austin N. Durgin, a retired farmer living in Cornish, committed suicide Friday morning by hanging.

Freeman Morse, a farmer about fifty years of age, living near the border between Gray and New Gloucester, fell dead while about his work Friday.

The announcement has been made that Henry F. Dowd of Bangor, formerly Eastern Sup't. of the Maine Central, is to be superintendent of the Washington County Railroad.

John E. White of Waldoboro, has on his 100 acre farm, five acres of a light colored granite, with no lime or iron in it. The quarry is being worked, and some very fine underpinning stone is being taken from it.

The woolen department of the Sanford mills is now busily engaged in filling a government order for several thousand pairs of blankets. Night crews are employed in the worsted mill, and the general condition of business in Sanford is better than for several years past.

Commencement week at Orono and Brunswick is over and Colby claims attention this week. The number and character of the graduates sent out by our State institutions this year will compare favorably with other years, reflecting credit upon the State and institutions.

PITTSFIELD. The new Universalist church at Pittsfield is to be one of the best in the State. The society is united, are good workers, and has one of the best pastors in Maine, Rev. L. W. Coombs.

—Smith & Conant Bros. have put in a very fine motor for lighting the streets and buildings. The boiler, weighing 11 tons, was moved to the spot last Wednesday.

The dynamite fiend is again after the property of Lawyer Safford of Blaine. A house owned by him was visited Saturday, the shed chamber window broken open, and a stick of dynamite, some dynamite caps and a fuse not connected, left on the window sill. Some shavings were also found with a card of matches in them. Tracks and marks in the grass were found, showing where a ladder had been placed near the window.

The Maine insurance commissioner has issued an order regarding the Maine "resident agent law." This law is intended to keep all the insurance business of the State of Maine in the hands of resident agents of the State. The commissioner issues the letter because, he says, several companies have violated the law through ignorance, and he desires that from this time on no company shall be able to plead ignorance as an excuse.

About two months ago notices were posted in Dexter for all inn-keepers and victuallers to take out licenses. The hotel keepers refused to do, and the W. C. T. U. have now served writs, which consisted of the Exchange, the Dexter House back and backdoor. As a result the hotels have been closed to the public. This retaliatory step is an admission that the proprietors do not propose to do business unless they can sell rum.

Some few weeks ago, Mr. George H. Swasey, postmaster at Limerick, discovered that money was disappearing from his drawer. The sum was \$100.00. He was being robbed. Watching closely he soon caught a boy named Alton Garey, who gave up the money and begged to be let off. Search was made, and the next day and continued until Friday when he was found hanging in the orchard behind the schoolhouse, where evidently he had committed suicide immediately after leaving the store.

Portland is to be the coaling station for all the United States vessels in Eastern waters. The Government has just placed with Randall & McCallister, Portland wholesalers, a contract for 100,000 tons for delivery as it may be needed up to the middle of July, and has notified the firm to be prepared for a duplicate order, and to keep on hand no less than 5000 tons for prompt delivery at any time. The first delivery was made Tuesday afternoon to the Badger. The armored cruiser San Francisco, flagship of the Eastern patrol fleet, will there in three or four days, to replenish her coal bunkers.

The reunion of the Eaton and Norridgewock Alumni Association was held last week with a very large attendance. The principal speaker was by Prof. Hamlin F. Eaton, founder of the school. Among the many men at one time students of this famous school are the well known author, Nathan A. Dole of Boston, E. C. Whiting, manager of the Pacific Beef Co., New York, Hon. William Knowlton, Portland; Howard Drew, New York; Henry Higgin, Rockland; W. E. Bellows, Bangor; Hon. C. A. Walton, Esq., Skowhegan. Two Cuban boys, Playa Garcia and Rodriguez, are now fighting for the freedom of their island home. The reunion was largely attended and much enjoyed.

BRUNSWICK. Mrs. Sarah F. McKown of Boothbay, died very suddenly on Friday last. She was in Brunswick attending commencement exercises, her son, George, one of the most brilliant students, being a graduate. Her age was 42 years. Her remains were taken to Boothbay for burial. Fine weather during commencement week, and the presence of old students and other visitors present. Temperature Sunday 90° nearly all day. Rev. Dr. Penney, of Augusta, preached at the F. W. Baptist church Sunday.

—The student at Bowdoin was pleased to listen to his able discourse. The remains of Capt. William Frye, of Topsham, who died in Kentucky, were brought to his old home for burial last week. Capt. Frye was a graduate of Bowdoin College; was for many years a teacher of mathematics in the U. S. navy, and commander of a war vessel during the civil war. His age was 84 years. Mrs. Susan Winchell, widow of the late Capt. James Winchell of this town, aged 85 years, 8 months, died on Friday last at the home of her son, John B. Winchell, cashier of First National Bank.

—Gen. C. P. Mattocks has been assigned to a brigade at Chickamauga, and left Monday, for his post of duty. On Saturday evening, at Bosworth Post Hall, in behalf of his friends, Major Green presented a handsome sword and belt, also a horse and trappings.

—The republicans of the second district have unanimously renominated Hon. Nelson Dingley, in the third, Hon. E. C. Burleigh, in the fourth, Hon. C. A. Boutelle, and there is no question about the renomination of Mr. Reed. The Populists in the fourth have nominated Mr. W. D. Littlefield, Bradford.

—The renomination of Gov. Powers was a foregone conclusion but no one expected such attendance or enthusiasm as was manifested on Tuesday. His administration has been wise and conservative, and during the two years he has strengthened himself with the people.

## General News.

Parties in Boston have lately purchased 800,000 pounds of worsted yarn. A representative of the syndicate in whose interest the deals were made, said that his people had gone into it because the time seemed to them ripe for such a move, there being sure signs of an increase in the immediate future.

Appearances indicate that the French ministerial crisis is further from a settlement than ever. All the chances forecasted last week have been duly run, but nothing came of them. First, the moderate Ribot tried; then moderate Radical Sarrien; then the avowed Radical Poincaré, all to no purpose.

Mrs. Robley D. Evans, wife of Fighting Bob Evans, has a large personal interest in the Navy. Her husband commands the "Iowa," her brother commands the "Indiana," her son-in-law is in the "Massachusetts," her son-in-law is in the "New York," and her two daughters and her niece have volunteered as nurses, and are now taking instruction at a hospital.

On the first of July Philip H. Sheridan, the namesake of his illustrious father, will enter West Point as a cadet. It is the anniversary of the day when fifty years ago the famous general entered the academy. It has long been the ambition of Mrs. Sheridan to have her eldest son and her husband's namesake enter West Point upon the golden anniversary of the entrance of the former General Philip Sheridan.

After 108 days the tired law-makers of Massachusetts, having filled their grips with all movable furniture decided to go home, and the summer session of the legislature is closed. The one act to which they will probably point with greatest pride in years to come is the killing of the bill providing funds for supervision of diseased cattle and protection against the rabid dog. The farmers of Maine and New Hampshire are not at all disturbed by such foolish neglect of an industry of so great value to commonwealth.

A cablegram, through the war department Monday, announced the arrival of the Red Cross ship State of Texas at the landing place of the American army at Guantanamo bay, Cuba. The cablegram announced that there was urgent need of pajamas, lanterns, tents, launches and supplies. The committee cabled, through the war department, to Mrs. Barton that she should send the Red Cross would sail Wednesday from New York with all needed supplies aboard. The yacht will touch at Key West for naval orders and convey, if necessary, and should arrive at Guantanamo bay about July 10. The committee also notified Mrs. Barton that 500 tons of provisions and clothing, as well as a complete ambulance outfit, would be sent to Key West this week by Government transport. It is intended by the Red Cross society to establish at Key West a base of supplies for the society in Cuba.

Our sales to China this year will show an increase of more than three hundred per cent. over those of 1889, while our imports from that country show an increase of but thirty-five per cent. in the same period. Our exports of merchandise to China in the present fiscal year are ten fold those of the fiscal year 1889, the total for that year being \$1,101,387, while that of 1889 is likely to be \$11,300,000, round number. Our total exports to all Asia this year will amount to about \$45,000,000, being a gain of ten per cent. over last year, more than double what they were in 1890, four times what they were in 1880, and more than ten times what they were in 1870. Of this total of \$45,000,000, about one-third goes to China (in part by way of Hong Kong), one-third to Japan, and the bulk of the remaining third to India and the East Indies. In this calculation of distribution it is assumed that the bulk of the imports into Hong Kong, which are always heavy, are for China, the Statesman's Year Book saying of the business of that port, that it is "virtually a part of the commerce of China."

WELL ENDOSED.

The Walter L. Main Grand and Best Shows Consolidated Earns Lavish Praise.

The Walter L. Main Grand and Best Shows Consolidated exhibits at Augusta Friday, July 1. The Louisville Courier-Journal, Henry Watterson's paper, thus speaks of this famous show:

"This excellent circus and menagerie was well patronized yesterday afternoon, and the evening, and well deserved the enormous crowd which flocked to the spacious tents. The menagerie shows up all that has been advertised, and the ring performances were excellent, comprising many very difficult, attractive acts never before presented here. The riding was good. The clowns introduced many new comedies, and the acrobats, jugglers, and contortionists were marvelous, and astonished and delighted all. We found all connected with the show perfect gentlemen, who desired to treat every one well and to see that no one was imposed upon."

As this is the only large show that will visit this section this season, we predict a large crowd.

bring contentment.

Such is the mission of tea (that is, good tea), and when the tea is one of

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the drinker feels that he is using the best that money can buy, whether it is the famous Orloff, Koh-i-noor or the Orange Pekoe, each distinctively characteristic in its flavor, and always coming in pound and half-pound packages. Your grocer sells and recommends them.

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Mr. H. M. Johannett, Palmyra, does not have the largest farm in town, but without doubt, his farm produces as much according to its size as any in town. He tills only 15 acres. This includes hood crops, grass land and all, and he winters 13 head of cattle, two fall calves, and an 1150 lb. horse and had two tons of hay left. He is now milking 8 full blood Jersey cows. This herd of cows is headed by a full-blood St. Lambert bull of excellent qualities. The year 1890 Mr. Johannett kept account of the creamery checks received, and his cows only lacked two lbs., 2 oz. to a cow of making 377 pounds of butter. This is another instance of cultivating a small farm and producing great results. He raises Hungarian and says it has great milk producing qualities. He also does something in the poultry line; keeps the White Pekin ducks and a choice lot of hens. His ice house and creamery are very handy. He intends to have running water to both house and barn before another fall.

Mr. L. P. Foley, Palmyra, is another farmer that is going into stock raising more extensively than in former years. He says he would like to start 20 head this season. He has some fine steer calves under way. He has always on hand from eight to ten sows and has a very fine pair of 3,000 lb. work horses. He does general farming, raised 90 bushels of mixed grain on 1½ acres of land last year, and has a very stout piece of clover on the same piece this year. This farm is situated 3½ miles from Newport village, 2 miles from Palmyra village and only 4 miles from Corinna village. There are eighteen handsome maple trees in the door yard and three fine elm trees just across the street from the maples.

Mr. D. H. Grant, St. Albans, has in his barn three pairs of Hereford steers growing up and is going to buy another pair. The youngest pair is but three months old but they are perfectly handy and very handsome. Mr. Grant has handled a great many oxen, but for a few years he has been without them, but now he is getting into the traces again, and says by another year he will show any one some handsome steers and oxen. He has a flock of 20 Hampshire Down sheep which have 21 lambs. His cows are of the best quality. He has a flock of 35 hens and 150 chickens, some of them are the pure light Brahmas. He also has a fine three-year-old colt sired by Lemuel Nichols, French Coach horse, Bangor.

Mr. Thos. Hartwell, Hartland, is the owner of a fine four-year-old bay mare, sired by a son of Nelson, and out of a Knox mare. This is a good acting colt and very promising. He is also in the poultry business. Keeps the Plymouth

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# A GARRISON TANGLE

BY CAPT. CHICK KING

"FORT FRAYNE,"  
"AN ARMY WIFE,"  
"TRUMPETER FRED,"  
"NOBLE BLOOD."

[CONTINUED.]

Mr. Cook protested that his purpose was not to search for anything but traces of the burglars, yet he glanced more than once at Mary and looked about as though in search of Bridget, who had just stepped over to a neighbor's mound, so Mary told her mistress. Then he went back and again closely examined the rear window of the dining room, the one which the burglars had so thoughtlessly left open on their departure. The iron snap catch which held the lower sash down had been forced off and was found the morning of the discovery of the robbery lying on the floor under the window. Mr. Cook had raised the sash, studying it within and without, all the time whispering softly and saying nothing, and his proceedings had affected Mary to the extent of having to declare to Mrs. Stannard at tea-time that she was nervous she didn't know how to stand.

And with Bridget now gone and the gate growing and no one to talk to after 10 o'clock Mary had become more and more nervous. Mrs. Stannard found her sitting in the kitchen a little later, looking white and miserable, and asked her why she didn't go to bed, where the poor girl began to weep. She could not explain it, she said, but she felt all creepy and queer. She was afraid to stay alone. She was sure something was going to happen, and Mrs. Barry, always kind and sympathetic, bade the girl make a bed for herself on the couch. She would be glad to have her near her this night anyway in case she desired to communicate with Nathalie.

It must have been after 11 o'clock when Mrs. Barry succeeded in sending Nathalie to her room. By that time she was comfortably stowed away for the night in her own white bed. She had Mary close at hand and needed no further attention. Mrs. Stannard had been stationed at Russell long before and was well accustomed to the violence of the Wyoming gales and to the rooking and creaking of the old wooden quarters, but it seemed to her as though the spite and fury of the wind had quickened at the sound of the 10 o'clock bugle, and before leaving her friend for the night she took a look into the kitchen to see that all was safe and snug.

The fire had been carefully banked over with ashes in the big cooking stove. The bracket lamp was extinguished, but the door leading into the girls' room swung uneasily on the hinges and banged against its frame, driven by the draft that would leak in through invisible crack or cranny. Setting her own hand lamp on the table, she firmly closed the door to prevent its further alarming, and then, leaving the kitchen in total darkness, except for a dull red glimmer through a crack in the stove, she returned to the front of the house, bade her friend an affectionate good night and, buffeted by the storm, hurried along the front piazza and left herself in her own door. A light was burning on the landing above, and Miss Maynard had evidently gone aloft, for the parlor lamps were turned low. Yes, her voice was audible. She was in her brother's room. Carefully, as she had done next door, Mrs. Stannard inspected her own kitchen and, finding everything safe there, called aloft to know if Mr. or Miss Maynard needed anything and then bade them a cheery goodnight.

"Don't mind the wind. It is swinging round now and blowing from the northeast—a most unusual thing—and I can't help thinking it will stop before morning."

But she fancied from Miss Maynard's somewhat choky tone that she had been crying, and, thinking over this and other matters, it was quite awhile before Mrs. Stannard got fairly asleep.

Midnight had long gone by. Old Fritz and his ghostly team and carryall had returned and been safely housed, and still one light, and only one, seemed to burn brightly along officers' row. It shone through the shade of the dormer window of the front room in the Stannards' half of the big double house as

ed, to come stumbling into the narrow yard in front, and to heading over the blanket swathed burden he bore clasped to his breast.

## CHAPTER XV.

The wild excitement and dread of that blustering night lived long in the memory of every family at the post. But for the most unusual though fortunate change in the direction of the blast all officers' row on the northeast front must have been swept away, as on another well remembered night the quarters of the infantry—all of officers' row on the northwest side—had melted away in a flood of flame some years before. With the garrison gone there was no fire department, and even had there been one of metropolitan proportions it could have accomplished next to nothing. The big tinder box jointly occupied by Majors Barry and Stannard was swept away as though in the twinkling of an eye. In less than ten minutes of the alarm a broad sheet of fire swept across the roadway and far upon the parade, licking up the fence like a row of matches and blistering the hopeful young outposts, while bidding along the bordering aqueduct, white in less than 20 only a mass of glowing embers lay glaring in the fiercely fanning gale, and every vestige of the goods and chattels had gone to feed the flames. The marvel was that the inmates got out at all.

First to discover the fire was Mrs. Barry, aroused by the noise and the smell of smoke, and a sound of snapping and crackling in the kitchen. She called Mary, who sprang from her couch, rushed to the kitchen door, and, with an awful shriek, recoiled before the instant rush of the flames into the dining room. Maynard, still writing in his room, heard, flew down the stairs, stumbled over her on the front piazza, then, bending low, broke through the dense smoke now pouring through the little hall, found Mrs. Barry feebly striving to reach the doorway and bore her, half suffocated, into the open air; then, facing flame now as well as dead-end smoke, he dashed up the stairs and burst into Nathalie's blazing room. The girl had managed to reach the wardrobe and to throw about her the worst wrap she wore the morning she answered Maloney's impudent summons, and then had fallen helpless and half stifled, unable to open the door. Rocked by the flames, Maynard dragged the blanket from the bed, wrapped it about the slender and beloved form, lifted her like a child in his strong arms, and, followed by the seething tongues of flame, singing his hair, eyebrows and mustache, and scorching the skin of his face and hands and neck and ears, he dashed bounding down the row of blazing balustrades and into the open air before he fell, blinded, burned and almost suffocated, but triumphant. The guard was there in two minutes, the bandmen and "doughboys" soon came rushing from their quarters. Women and children, shrieking, from the houses nearest, while others less alarmed hurried from those farther down the row. Warner was at the spot as quick as the guard, and under his cool head directed the rescued ladies were carried or led to Mrs. Barry's, and then they sent to the hospital for a stretcher for poor Maynard, writhing in terrible pain, while his sister, swaying to and fro from side to side, knelt with clasped hands, moaning and sobbing and imploring people to do something for him, deaf to his stern admonition of silence, and only ceasing when he sought to stagger to his feet and leave her.

Over him presently bent Walters, shocked and sore distressed. To him soon came the little doctor, and through a lane of weeping women and children they bore him to the captain's quarters down the row—Walters would admit of nothing less—and there with soft cotton and sweet oil and soothing lotions, with tender hands and words of boundless praise and sympathy, they did their utmost to comfort and to soothe. When the fire, swept by the gale away from the rest of the row, had burned itself out and Walters could hasten to the bedside of the brave young fellow, he almost sobbed aloud when he stooped to answer Maynard's half apologetic "Broke my arrest, sir, but couldn't help it."

Meantime, though suffering shock and partial suffocation, Mrs. Barry and Miss Baird were pronounced uninjured and were being devotedly attended at Mrs. Barry's. Mary, the homeliest, was still in a semihysterical state and required more waiting on than all the



One of a healthy woman's principal charms is her vivacity of carriage, and her springy steps with which she walks. But the distinctly feminine organism, who is troubled with back-aches, stitches in the sides, dragging, burning sensations, sick headaches and the multitude of other ills that accompany these disorders, cannot have the dainty bounding carriage of a healthy woman. She will show in every movement that she is a sufferer.

There is a wonderful medicine for troubles of this description, that has stood the test for thirty years, and has been used successfully by many thousands of women. It is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It acts directly on the delicate and important organs concerned and makes them strong, healthy and vigorous. It always inflammation, heals ulceration and soothes the nerves and builds up the system. It is the discovery of Dr. R. V. Pierce, an eminent and skillful specialist, for thirty years consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y.

This is one of the greatest medical discoveries of the world. During the thirty years that Dr. Pierce has been at the head of the Invalids' Hotel, he has seen the sufferings of his fellow citizens at Buffalo, and they showed it by making him their representative. He has seen the sufferings of his fellow citizens at Buffalo, and they showed it by making him their representative.

"A few years ago," writes Mrs. W. R. Bates, of Detroit, Trumbull Co., Ohio, "I took Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which has been a great benefit to me in excellent health. I now hope that every woman who is troubled with 'women's ills' will try the 'Prescription' and be benefited as I have been."

for her utter collapse, might have done as well, for the smoke and flame blew through the house and away from the rear of the annex, but, as it was, every stitch she owned other than what she had on went up in smoke, and, what was presumably of much greater consequence, Bridget's fiery was reduced to ashes, and, as a sympathizing neighbor cook remarked, "She was not even there to see."

And then when the fire was all over and had fairly burned itself out and the pale dawn came creeping into the eastern sky Walters, Warner and the doctor were still poking about the ruins, wondering how on earth the fire could have started. There was not a suggestion of a clew. All was safe and snug when Mrs. Stannard visited the kitchen; all was dark and quiet, but for the wind, when the corporal made his rounds; all was dark and quiet, said old Fritz, when he drove by the back gate toward midnight. No, Miss O'Meara—which was Garrison for Bridget—had not returned with him. "Mrs. Atherton's ladies," however, had done so, and so had two prominent instrumentalists—the bass drummer and piccolo of the band, who had escorted these two soldiers to a show in town, and this quartet backed Fritz in his statements. There wasn't a sign of fire, nor were any of his passengers smoking as they passed along back of the row.

But Warner kept up his investigations after his commander had gone and the day had come, and despite the fact that many soldiers had been dispatched to the ground there, in the dust of the old roadway beyond the rear fence, he found overlying the well known trail of Fritz's team and wagon the unmistakable prints of a horse's hoofs and a buggy's wheels. Even before arousing his weary captain with this important information he had dispatched the mounted messenger to town with a note to Cook.

"Majors Stannard and Barry's quarters destroyed by fire about 1:30 a. m.," he wrote. "Inmates safe—everything else consumed. Bridget O'M. went to town at 7 p. m. and is still absent, but a single buggy stopped at Barry's carriage and there turned and drove back. It must have been between 12 and 1:30. Better come out quick as possible."

And within the hour Cook was on his way. Meanwhile the gale had worn itself out, as had the fire, and comparative calm settled down on the post. The little doctor looked well again up when he overhauled his few patients at the hospital at sick call, but he had still much to do and could not give up. Telegrams had been sent to Laramie notifying the two majors of the destruction of their quarters and the safety of the occupants, and in a remarkably short time their answer was received. The two battalion commanders were coming by the first stage, while Atherton and the regiment returned by the usual easy marches. The majors should reach Russell with the morning's sun. To Barry the loss was far heavier in books and bric-a-brac and furniture than to his brother campaigner. Stannard and his devoted wife had long made it their practice to live in the simplest way, and years in Arizona had taught them how comfortable they could be with very little in the line of household goods. What they had, Mrs. Stannard's gowns and lace being the only very valuable items—was fully covered by insurance, and Barry had taken similar precautions. But he was a lover of books and pictures and little objects of art gathered in their foreign travel, and no money could repay him the loss of such treasures. All this was true for the breakfast table chat about the post, and of greater consequence apparently than the shock to Mrs. Barry, the almost desperately heroic rescue of Miss Baird and the now painful plight of her rescuer. Nursed by his sister and an attendant from the hospital, Maynard lay under Walters' roof, bandaged, blinded and suffering from torment from the burns on his hands and head, yet thinking less of this than of the fact that his enforced confinement came at a time when every faculty he possessed should have been brought to bear for Maynard believed he had found the clew to the burglary and a means of sweeping away the cloud that hung over the name of Nathalie Baird, and he begged the doctor and Warner to let him have a few words with Mr. Cook as soon as possible.

It was barely 8 when that official drove into the garrison and joined Mr. Warner. It was not half an hour later when another buggy arrived and deposited Miss O'Meara and her big bag at the back gate opening on Mrs. Gregg's quarters into the kitchen of which she instantly disappeared. The buggy almost as quickly began to turn about, but stentorian shouts from up the row assailed the driver's ears, and he reined

in his horse and waited. The shouters were Warner and Mr. Cook, who issued from the rear gate opening on the still smoking ruins and came running down the most surprised occupant of the "rig." Cook's face took on a shade of disappointment at sight of him.

"Oh, it's you, is it, Jimmy?" he said in almost aggrieved tone, for he recognized in the man who stood before him the man who had hired his own "outfit." "What brings you here so early?"

"Orders," said Jimmy briefly, he being a discharged soldier. "Boss told me to hitch up Billy and drive that lady out to the fort. She said there'd been a fire and she was afraid her property was destroyed."

"Well, how'd she know? The paper has no mention of it."

"I dunno. First I heard of it was what she told."

"Well, why didn't you drive on up to the fort?"

"She told me where to stop; said she wanted to see some friends first thing. She settled with the boss for the rig, so I had nothing to say. Boss said to get back quick as I could. What was the fire?"

"Oh, a couple of houses—upper end of the row! But you just hold on where you are or drive down and hitch at the store. I'll be responsible to the proprietor. I may want your buggy—and, Jimmy, no talk." In so saying Mr. Cook was impressive. Then he turned to Warner, who had stood a silent listener.

"Oh, I can't do it," cried Mary Jane, aloud, and letting her tears have their way.

Just then a bird, in the tall lilac bush over her head, twittered out something that sounded exactly like "Nimble sixpence! Nimble sixpence! Nimble sixpence!"

"Oh, I suppose it must be done!" sobbed Mary Jane, whose strawberries are ripening just like blazes! And there isn't a strawberry anywhere around Brierville that has thought of turning! Our asparagus just beats everything."

It was Davy coming up from the garden who made these announcements. The strawberries had come into bearing this year, and the children were very much excited over them.

Mrs. Tibbary said she wanted to buy a quart as soon as they were ripe, but the suggested she wouldn't ask more than ten cents for them."

"Davy," said Mary Jane, suddenly, holding up her head and wiping away her tears, "do you know that the first strawberries are sold for forty and fifty cents a box down in Jonesport?"

"It's seven miles to Jonesport, and we have no horse," said Davy.

"There's the river," said Mary Jane, with a gesture that was really dramatic. "If it's a little bit of a stream a rowboat can go down to Jonesport, and it's only four miles that way. And if our boat does leak, a few of us can help."

"We can catch her up and try it. Hooryay! Mary Jane you ought to have been a boy!" That was the very greatest compliment Davy could have taken. Davy was not a boy to let grass grow under his feet, while there was anything that needed to be done, and that very night he got Captain Eliskim Briggs, who understood all about boats, to help him repair their little row-boat so it would not leak.

And the next morning, at the very first peep of day, Mary Jane and Davy were rowing down the river to Jonesport with three boxes of strawberries—big, and ripe, and sweet—two or three dozen heads of fresh, crisp lettuce, a dozen bunches of asparagus, and some fragrant bunches of rose-hips, roses as grown nowhere else but in their garden, and lilacs and cinnamon pink.

It was a long row, but they both pulled with a will, and they reached Jonesport while the first market wagons were beginning to rumble over the pavements.

Their wares were so fresh, and so daintily and temptingly displayed that they were sold soon as offered, and at prices that seemed to them wonderfully large. What would Brierville people have thought about paying thirty cents for a bunch of pinks? The boat seemed almost to row itself home, their hearts were so light.

That very day they sent word over to Uncle Jerry Hunkins, that they did not want to sell their house, and to old Mrs. Jacques, that she could not have little Polly. There would be a large crop of strawberries, and after they were gone the raspberries and blackberries would come on, to say nothing of rose-peas and cucumbers. Mary Jane reckoned up the probable profits over and over again. They would have to be very economical and industrious, but she thought they would get out of the woods, which Uncle Jerry stared at in great surprise. Its name, painted in red letters on a white ground, was the "Nimble Sixpence."

"Well, I saw! If that girl don't beat all creation!" exclaimed Uncle Jerry. "Polks say they have put money into the bank, with nuthin' but garden sass and posies, and greened out of the woods. Must be a sight of fools down to Jonesport. I s'pose it's them navy folks that ain't seen nuthin' green for a good while. And now they're kerryin' poultry and little jugs of cream, and some do say roots and yarbs. And they've got enough already to kerry 'em through the winter. And there is that railroad going to run right alongside of their garden. Just as I knew it would, and make the property four or five times as valuable. Well, if even the girls and boys are turnin' out so smart that nobody can't get the better of 'em, how is a poor, hard workin' man like me goin' to turn an honest penny?"

"No, it isn't 'ma'hy," said Mary Jane briefly.

"Expect you won't be able to tuck it off onto nobody in a hurry."

"We haven't decided to sell it," said Mary Jane, making a great effort to treat him politely, because he was an old man, but wishing with all her heart that he would leave her to herself.

"H'm!" sneered Uncle Jerry. "It's one thing to make up your mind to sell it, and another to fetch the sellin' to the market. You ain't fetchin' it, are you? I s'pose you're a good turn, too, seein' you're in want o' money. I'll give you two hundred dollars for it. That's more'n its worth, but I'm liberal by nature."

"Oh, we couldn't sell it for that! It is surely worth more than that!" exclaimed Mary Jane.

"Mebbe you think it's clappedboard with dimona, and ruffed with gold!" said the old man, sneeringly. "Mebbe you'd take a bag of gold for it."

Mary Jane devoted herself silently to Davy's jacket.

"But come, now, I ain't a-go'n to take no offence on account o' your ignorance. And I ain't nigh; there is folks in this town that's closer'n the bark of a tree, but I ain't one o' 'em. And seein' Scrip directs us to be open-handed with the widder and the fatherless, I don't care if I give you three hundred and fifty for it."

Three hundred and fifty dollars! Des-

con Tibbary had told Mary Jane that she could not expect more than three hundred for it, and that in cheap in Brierville, and the house so old that it was worth hardly anything. Uncle Jerry's offer was something of a temptation. But her father's last words rang in her ears.

"Keep the little home, and keep together if you can."

If she could! Mary Jane could not but see how it was to be done. The old man saw her hesitation and took advantage of it.

"Why, that money would take care of you all for a long spell, so you wouldn't be separated. You could hire two or three rooms in the village, and you could go to the academy till you got so you could keep school. I've heard the school-master say that you was the smartest scholar he had; and Davy could go to school and get to be somebody."

"I can't give you an answer now. I'll let you know to-morrow," said Mary Jane faintly, but firmly.

"Well, I don't want to urge you, tain't no advantage to me. But you'd better remember that a nimble sixpence is better than a slow shill."

How had Uncle Jerry known that what she wanted most was to go to the academy, so that she could be able to support them all by teaching? But though three hundred and fifty dollars seemed such a large sum, she knew very well that it would support them all for only a short time, and they would be homeless when the money was gone. The dear old place, on which they loved every nook and corner, and where everything reminded them of their father and mother, would belong to Uncle Jerry Hunkins.

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will not cure. It is the veterinary wonder of the age, and every stable should have a bottle always on hand. Locates lameness when applied by remaining moist on the part affected.

DR. S. A. TUTTLE, Sole Prop'r, 27 Beverly Street, Boston, Mass.

What Everybody Says

Must Be True.

All the horsemen who have shipped

HIGH CLASS HORSES

into

BOSTON, MASS.,

This year, say that

Allen Lowe

has

THE ONLY high class

Sale Stable

in this part of the country.

He gets the high dollar of the New England market.

The stable, located at 259-261 Dover street, is the cleanest, best equipped and best patronized in this section.

The proof of the pudding is in the eating. All who sell one with him recommend others to go there, and ship back to him themselves.

Write for terms at AUCTION, or at PRIVATE SALE.

Do not send him poor horses. He has no market for them.

GEO. A. COCHRANE,

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... with a special premium edition,  
... \$2.50 edition, and over fifty comic  
... Samanthia's gossip about in raising  
... "pettin' house" makes you laugh till  
... and, highly endorsed by Bishop  
... It drives away the blues. It is  
... family. We pay the postage and  
... or money refunded. In order  
... wing liberal clubbing offer:

... one year, in advance and  
... "rethren," post paid, for only

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I will pay \$100 reward for any case of colic, horse all curbs, Elixir, scented cords, or similar trouble, that

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will not cure. It is the veterinary wonder of the age, and every stable should have a bottle always on hand. Locates lameness when applied by remaining moist on the part affected.

WATTS RIVER, VT.

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Liberal advances made on consignments for sale in Boston, or shipments to my friends in Great Britain and on the continent.

CIDER MACHINERY

Hydraulic, Knuckle Joint and Screw Presses, Crushers, etc. Send for Circulars to Boston Fruit Co., 425 W. Water St., Boston, Mass.

Augusta Water Company.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Augusta Water Company will be held at the Company's office in Augusta, on Monday, the 18th day of July, 1898, at three o'clock in the afternoon.

Proposes, viz: To elect a Board of Directors for the ensuing year.

To act on any other business that may legally come before them.

Augusta, Me., June 21st, 1898. 2134

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We have made it easy for any man to own a power, by greatly reducing the price of our famous direct and double line of power.

This cost shows our one-horse power, attached to a pump, for \$10.00. It is just one of the many ways in which we make it so easy for you to own a power.

We have more power out of a horse than in a pump, and we have more power out of a pump than in a horse.

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## Horse.



Dr. W. L. West, Belfast, recently sold a pair of valuable colts to W. E. Grinnell of Searsport.

Samuel N. Rackliffe, Belfast, has sold his young and promising mare Galena to Nathan Ash of Bar Harbor.

B. S. Record, North Buckfield, has sold his mare Black Nancy, to Lon Buck of Mechanic Falls.

Look sharply after the colts while the fleas are troubling them. It will not pay to let them lose flesh. Keep them growing steadily.

Mrs. J. P. Rackliffe, Industry, has a 3-year-old filly, by the French Coach stallion, Lothaire, which is declared to be a nice one weighing 980 pounds.

Farmers who want to breed for a medium, all-purpose horse to suit themselves never have any horses to suit the market.

After all which has been written about the passing of the horse, the Government is still buying by the hundreds but no one hears of any large purchase of bicycles.

Among the horses entered for the 2.35 stake race at Fairfield, July 4th, is Reno K., by Electricity, entered by True Hayford of Belfast, a good horse and a fast one.

W. S. Reynolds of Brooks, has bought the bay gelding Frank D., by Haroldson, of Sewall Harriman of Swanville. Frank D. is six years old and trotted a trial mile last year in 2.35.

Clean, darkened stables for the horses to spend the daylight hours of rest in will contribute much to their comfort, thrift and usefulness during coming months.

A lot of horses taken to the southern camps for army service have been dying from acclimation fever and the distressingly hot weather. It is probable that large losses will be suffered in this way.

Sell when a chance is found. Many a barn is full of horses and has been for three years, simply because the owner couldn't get his price. Meanwhile the horses have eaten off their heads several times.

It is just as necessary for track managers to advertise their races as for any other man or firm. Business is done through the medium of printers ink now-a-days, and he who fails to use the press loses the dollars.

The second trot of the season will be held at North Anson, July 2d, with a 2.50 class and a 2.35 class, trot and pace, \$100 each in purses. Matched game base ball for purse of \$35, between Oakland and Skowhegan. Special train on railroad.

The fastest quarter ever trotted over the Lexington, Kentucky, track was made last week by Belle M., driven by Joe Thayer. She covered the distance in 30 3/4 seconds. She is by Kankee, dam unknown. Her first start will be made at Windsor, Can., this week.

Why doesn't the Government try the horseless carriage in the transportation of supplies over the mountains of Cuba? Only a year or two ago the fad hunting press read the burial service over the horse and introduced the horseless carriage as a substitute. To-day it is not mentioned while the old-time friend of man is growing daily in public favor.

The following speed classes for the South Kennebec Fair at So. Windsor, have been arranged.

Sept. 27-31 minute class, \$50; 2.45 class, \$70.

Sept. 28-2.50 class, \$60; 2.32 class, \$100.

Sept. 29-2.37 class, \$80; 2.25 class, \$150.

Entries close Sept. 10th.

One of the thorough going horsemen of Kennebec county is Mr. H. G. Fairbanks, No. Monmouth. For years he drove a gray mare of lofty appearance, which never knew fatigue and was always ready for a brush. From her he has bred a number of colts by different sires, all of good size, and full of courage. Nine road horses, ready for business, may be found at his stables, and the man who wants a good one can do no better than give him a call.

Corsair, the thoroughbred Kentucky running horse owned by Wm. Withee, of Bradford, is attracting a great deal of attention; he is a bright, chestnut gelding, eight years old, 16 hands high and 1000 pounds in weight. He is working out in fine style under the care of his young rider, Percy Hall. This horse came from Chicago a short time ago and is said to be very fast. He will start at Milo, July 4th, and will be campaigned the coming season.

American horses out a most important figure at the lately held Crystal Palace horse show in London, England, the championship among the high steppers having been won there by the standard and registered American trotter, Governor Brown. For one opponent he had Von Harbinger by Harbinger, the winner of the harness championship at the last National horse show in New York, bred in Unity, and sold last year to Jack

Lyons. In this contest the Maine horse took second place, the decision being on quality not action.

Mr. C. W. Marks, owner of Joe Patchen, 2.01 1/2, has great confidence in the ability of his horse to lower his record this year. He says: "He was timed separately in his race at Springfield, last October, with Star Pointer in 2.00 1/2, and at that went the mile on the outside of the track. Pointer beat him out for the heat, which was paced in 2.00 1/2. I think that if Joe Patchen had been at the pole that day he would have won the heat, because he practically went a faster mile than Pointer. Then again, I think that Patchen is in better condition this spring than he was last year. I have been very careful in wintering him and he looks fit and right now for a race."

The stables of Fred Davis, Foxcroft, are scenes of activity and interest to those interested in horses. Mr. Davis, who has gained a well deserved reputation as a driver, has one of the finest strings of horses in eastern Maine. He is the man who brought out Hal Wilkes last season and has demonstrated his abilities in this direction. In his string at present are twelve handsome animals, high-bred, good steppers, six of which will start in races this season. Three of these can go in 2.30 or better. Among the green horses that Mr. Davis is developing for the track are Kinco, owned by A. W. Gilman; a stallion by Bayard Wilkes, dam by Minnie Withers; Leadon, by Aleado, a 4-year-old gelding, that has seen the track but twice, but can beat three minutes easily; a 3-year-old colt of Hal Wilkes's, that bids fair to be a good one. This colt is built and looks like his father and is a handsome horse; Venture, 2.21, by Cunard, is feeling and acting well and will start July 4th, at Skowhegan or Exeter in the 2.20 class; Orrin C, with a mark of 37, is entered at Bangor and Lewiston for the big fair; Annie Withers, a sister to the stallion, will start in the green race at Bangor and Lewiston. Besides the above, Mr. Davis has a 6-year-old horse owned by E. H. Ramsdell of Ripley, that stands 16 hands, weighs 1100 pounds and gives promise of speed; a black gelding, 7 years old, handsome and safe for ladies' driving; and others of good style and gait.

They had great racing at Dover, N. H., last week. Gretchen, one of Allen Lowe's flyers winning the 2.25 pace but getting a record of 2.15 1/2.

Summaries.

2.35 CLASS PACE—PURSE \$400.

Arlington, b. g., by Bowditch's Alton, dam by Belle Brooks (W. O'Neill) 1 2 4 3

O'Brien, b. g., by Belle Brooks (W. O'Neill) 1 2 4 3

Belle Brooks (W. O'Neill) 1 2 4 3

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the qualities we want for farm and road horses—size, style, finish and action, horses which look well hitched to a farm cart or family carriage.

GEO. C. GOODALE.

PASTE THIS IN YOUR STABLE.

A driver should be his horse's best friend and should study his comfort. It is everybody's business to interfere with cruelty.

It is better to direct your horse by a low voice than by whip or rein.

The whip is but little used by our best horsemen, and never severely.

You can get no more power from a horse than you give him in his food.

Yelling and jerking the bit confuses a horse and advertises a blockhead.

The horse is man's invaluable helper and should be treated as a friend.

Any fool can ruin a team, but a wise driver maintains its value.

The best drivers talk much to their animals.

Your horse needs water often than you.

A sandy or muddy road doubles the work.

A rise of only one foot in ten doubles the draft.

Balking is caused by abuse, overloading or tight harness.

Never strike or hurt a balky. Stuff cloth in his ears or hold up his foot and tinker with it fully three minutes. Direct his attention and do it kindly.

No horse should wear a shoe more than four weeks.

The whip costs more than it saves. Put it up.

Blinders are useless and injurious. Cut them off.

Check reins are cruel and injurious, unless very slack.

Wide tires save much horse power. But few farm horses need shoes.

Quiet and patient drivers are worth twice as much as any others.

Your horse intends to please you, but does not always know your wishes.

Dark or damp stables cause low spirits and various diseases.

Patient and gentle groomers and drivers are worth larger pay than others.

Axe grease pays 1,000 per cent. profit. Good blankets are profitable and save food—if wisely used.

He who abuses a horse will abuse his wife or children.

Cruelty qualifies for crime—they are close neighbors.

It is cruel and silly to whip a horse for fright. Soothe him with kind words.—Humane Alliance.

A STABLE OF GOOD HORSES.

At the stable of Guy C. Edwards, Fairfield, may be seen a large number of Maine bred road horses of the type buyers are looking after to-day. They have been picked up in different parts of the State, and are in fine condition. One pair, dark bay, 16 hands, both by Hebron, would fill the showman at any fashionable horse show with envy. They are well matched and very speedy, as well as trappy. Another pair, chestnuts with white legs, are equally stylish. They carry evidence of great style and action, one, 16 1/2, by Messenger Wilkes, being a great actor. But for us the cream of the lot was a son of Nelson. He is a grand specimen of a horse from tip to tip. Aside from the promise of extreme speed, he having already, as a green horse, shown quarters in 35 seconds, is one which would in every way please the fastidious buyer. Those who want to see good horses should take a look at the contents of this stable.

A GREAT HORSE SHOW.

There's no call for going to New York or Chicago for a horse show, for Mr. J. S. Sanborn, at Elmwood Farm, Lewiston Junction, can, at a moment's notice, put up an exhibition not to be duplicated at any breeding establishment in this country. For two hours a party of eight sat, the other day, and watched the pairs, singles and four-in-hands as they were led, driven or shown to the long line, truly a magnificent parade of grand looking and acting horses. From first to last it was a series of surprises, closing with the two-year-old, pure blooded stallion by Gemare, dam Ines, standing 16 hands and weighing fully 1100, a magnificent colt, full of life and action.

No description can be given which will convey the satisfaction experienced by such a parade of Maine bred half-bloods, as well as pure breeds. Size, style, action and courage were unmistakably stamped on each individual, from the six-year-old baby to the proud acting six-year-old.

Lothaire, with his true yet pleasing action, came very near showing a three-minute gait, while Gemare, weighing 1370, was sent down the stretch again and again, very close to a thirty clip, each time asking for more line than he might get still faster. So long as the quality of the colts is equal to the one hundred now at Elmwood buyers will not hesitate about purchasing. These are the type of horses wanted for road and family use, and the more there are in Maine the better for the State. Mr. Sanborn is doing his native State a grand service in persisting in breeding and developing a class of horses for the coupé and road, and setting before the State an example of the type of horse wanted by the wealthy purchasers in town and city.

Mistress of the House. "My good man, did you ever take a bath?"

Tramp. "No, mum; I never took anything bigger 'a silver teapot."

HENS IN MAINE.

Under a law of 1897 requiring the enumeration of poultry in Maine the State assessors are now busily compiling the facts. Of course there is no thought of further legislation which will impose a valuation and tax, this work is being done just for entertainment and amusement. The result will show what those familiar with the industry knew before, that Maine farms are well supplied with feathered stock.

Hancock county was one of the first of those to be tabulated and in 26 towns and three plantations, which have sent in 73,577 hens with an estimated value of poultry produce of \$65,506.70. The estimated value of eggs produced is \$17,306.33, making a total of \$82,813.03.

The reports from 34 towns and five plantations in Penobscot county, show a total of 76,725 hens, and the total estimated value of the product is \$92,645.70, or an average of \$1.21 per hen, against \$1.14 in Hancock county.

"What is courting danger, Uncle Simon?"

"Any kind of courting."—Chicago Record.

Horse Owners! Use

GEMAR'S

Caustic

Balsam

A Safe Speedy and Painless Cure for all kinds of horse diseases, such as Colic, Stomach Trouble, etc. Sold by all Druggists.

The place of all kinds of horse diseases, such as Colic, Stomach Trouble, etc. Sold by all Druggists.

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## Poultry.

A Standard Incubator and Brooder to the person getting up a club for the Maine Farmer. Now is the time to secure it. Not one cent necessary from your



## Grange News.

**Maine State Grange.**  
State Master,  
OBRADIAN GARDNER, Rockland.  
State Overseer,  
F. S. ADAMS, Bowdoin.  
State Lecturer,  
E. L. COOK, Vassboro.  
State Secretary,  
E. H. LINBY, Auburn. Dir. P. O.  
Executive Committee,  
OBRADIAN GARDNER, Rockland.  
E. H. LINBY, Auburn.  
HON. B. F. BRIGGS, Auburn.  
J. W. JOSE, Dexter.  
D. O. BOWEN, Morrill.  
BOTDIN DEARCE, East Edgemoor.  
**Grange Gatherings.**  
At East Sumner, July 2-Oxford Pomona.  
At Maplevood, Aug. 2-York Pomona.  
At St. Albans, Aug. 17-Fondosort and Somers Union.  
**State Lecturer Cook's Appointments.**  
June 24-East Sanguenville.  
June 25-S. Livermore.  
June 26-Winterport.  
**State Master O. Gardner's Appointments.**  
June 24-East Sanguenville.

## POMONA PROGRAMMES.

At the present time there is no concert of action, no unity of sentiment in different counties regarding the programmes for Pomona gatherings. The State Grange has never attempted any direct jurisdiction over the county organizations, and they represent the thought of those who choose to be in charge of the literary and social work. It seems as though the time had come when there should be a drawing together.

More than this it is demanded that more attention be given their programmes and that the literary and social features be made helpful rather than amusing. Below the *Farmer* presents the views of representative patrons from different sections of the State in answer to the following letter:-

DEAR BRO.: Will you, by return mail, give me your opinion, at some length, as to what should be the Pomona programmes? A discussion of this question, I believe, is one of more of harmony in sentiment among those in charge of these monthly programmes.

Editor *Farmer*: In answer to yours I will say that you have asked a hard question. I think that when a committee has been appointed and a programme made out it should be strictly adhered to and the questions decided, instead of taking some other question, as is often done in our Pomona, and I presume in others also. I think, too, we are negligent and careless, especially in our grange. Our called meetings at 10 A. M. and quite often we do not open until noon, which mixes our business all up, and we have no time to do anything as it should be. My opinion is that it does not matter so much what the questions are as does the interest taken in them. Different granges have different interests. Let the questions conform to the different interests of the grange. -stock and sheep husbandry, corn, potatoes, grain and grass raising, the home garden, fruit, and the thousand and one questions relating to these ought to be enough for any one who takes any interest in Mother Earth. I do not think we take the interest we ought in the grange; and how to make our patrons more interested real live members is an open question with me. One thing I think would be of great benefit to most of our granges; that is frequent lectures from real wide-awake, up-to-date members who have something to say and know how to say it. Fraternally yours,

A. E. GOWELL.

**Lecturer North Penobscot Pomona.**  
After many years of steady growth in membership, in social influence and in scientific attainment, the grange stands today an efficient and progressive organization to the agricultural interests not alone of this State but of the whole country.

A committee of its most distinguished members has for two years been recommended to Congress legislation which, if adopted, would stamp out tuberculosis and certain other infectious diseases from our midst.

The work of the Pomona is helpful to the order in many ways, and is of most vital importance in keeping the subordinate grange in a healthy and flourishing condition; and as the lecture work is the leading factor in the interest of the grange meetings, it should receive the special care of each member.

All members should be imbued with the idea that each and every one of them is to perform in strengthening the meetings; a sense of individual responsibility cannot be too strongly urged; and that nothing short of the best individual talent which one is capable of exercising will be acceptable.

We would emphasize the fact that all should be thoroughly versed in parliamentary law. Mistakes should always be corrected at once in a kindly spirit, and the correction received in the same manner. The programmes should contain enough variety to be pleasing to both old and young and instructive to all. The Pomona programme is the corner stone of the grange; and for this reason a diversified programme secures the best results.

The warm hand clasp and cordial greeting between members is one of the most important features of the Pomona. This love, thought and care for those weaker, poorer, or more timid than ourselves, which we call Christian charity, is a very old fashion. It began eighteen hundred years ago and will never grow old. We don't ask you to make speeches; only a few have the gift for that; but if every member would take a hearty interest in the questions and make a little sacrifice of him, the work would be well done because there is so much to do, and no one can do it as well as ourselves if we only think so.

MRS. H. G. FULFISTER.

**Past Lecturer Androscoggin Pomona.**  
First, I believe the Pomona should be an exemplary grange, which the subordinate granges should follow as a model; its programmes being of such character and carried out with such completeness, and the meetings conducted with such careful exactness as to form a pattern, the influence of which cannot fail in benefiting the subordinate grange.

A programme is of good quality that calls for one or more of the following: a subject being of general interest. These papers often afford information and wise suggestions that stimulate ideas among the hearers and start discussion. Besides this, the programme should have a specified subject for discussion; a question that the members may all become interested in and express ideas upon freely. In the programme, as a day passed without yielding a sense of time well spent is most unsatisfactory to all.

It frequently makes good diversion for the lecturer to propound questions of varied character to different members, calling upon them to give an opinion or to explain something which they are believed to be familiar with, or a number of the members may be designated to ask the questions. Something often comes out of this that is fruitful in interest and good results. This has been my experience. Fraternally,

J. F. URTON.

**Lecturer Sagadahoc Pomona Grange.**

I have this evening submitted my list for consideration at some future Pomona meeting. A programme made up simply to entertain or please and amuse an audience should never be placed before any grange meeting, but a combination of amusement and instruction ought always to be sought for. Those who have in charge the formation of the programme, should take up the special line of work which would seem from the nature of the case, to be most in accord with the wishes of those members residing in the locality in which the meeting is to be held, and should, if possible, devote at least one third of the time to some topics particularly interesting to the sisters, so as to induce them to take a more active part in our meetings. Fraternally yours,

E. R. MAYO.

**Lecturer Kennebec Pomona.**

In arranging Pomona grange programmes two objects should be kept in view: the first, to make the programme of some vital question should never be omitted, and this should be arranged as to bring out latent talent, and the everlasting talkers should not be allowed to monopolize the time. Recitations, readings and music, both vocal and instrumental, should be furnished by the grange entertaining Pomona, but much time should not be taken for them. An address of welcome and response, if of good quality and not too long, are well enough. Our Pomona granges contain enough good singers, usually to form a good chorus choir, but I am not aware that any use has been made of this material. Many patrons wish to start for home in good season, so a programme must not be too long.

B. R. BLACKSTONE.

**Lecturer Aroostook Pomona.**

I think Pomona programmes should be arranged on the following basis:

1. The meeting should be devoted to the time prescribed by the grange.

2. One-third of the time should be devoted to degree work.

3. One-third of the time should be occupied by the local grange or some grange designated by the committee on programme.

4. One-third of the time should be occupied by a programme prepared by the officers of the Pomona Grange.

The programme prepared by the local grange or a grange designated by the committee on programmes should consist of some literary declamation, song, and such other literary and general exercises as will be both entertaining and instructive. The programme prepared by the officers of the Pomona Grange should be devoted to a discussion of questions affecting the grange, the town and the State.

W. W. STURGEON.

**Past State Lecturer, Me. State Grange.**

I feel very inadequate to answer the question you have asked. What should be the character and quality of Pomona Grange programmes? I have always thought and have not changed my views, that the Pomona should be a place in character, that we may rise to higher planes of usefulness and knowledge. In quality teach us to make the most of life, and the work of our living; I think the Pomona should be a place where the Pomona is held, should carry out the literary exercises such as essays, declamations, reading and a plenty of good music. I think as a general thing we are too timid to let our grange members take the initiative in the grange, and we tend to raise one to a higher station morally. The question for discussion should be for the Pomona in my opinion. We sometimes select subjects pertaining to love for the beautiful, planting ornamental trees, shrubs and vines to make our homes more attractive, as well as to make the Pomona more attractive. I deviate from the subject a little, for I want to urge all not to let the grange deter us from attending church on the Sabbath. Some ministers have said that the grange was taking the place of the church. To be sure we get Bible instructions in our rituals which are grand, but because we have been to the grange meeting, we do not go to church, and the minister preach to empty pews. That was not the intention of the grange at all. The command is to remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy, and not forsake the assembling of ourselves together.

MRS. E. L. GOODWIN.

**Fairfield, Me.**

Yours received, and in reply would say, any and all questions that pertain to the Pomona should be discussed in the Pomona, unless they hinge upon party politics, sectarian religion, or personalities. I don't mean that politics and religion must be ignored altogether in a grange meeting, but that they should be kept out of the Pomona as was done at the last Maine State Grange.

Programmes in Pomona granges should be instructive with a sprinkling of amusement. Some want solid food to satisfy, others will be content with lighter. Some want, or like wind in a changeable affair.

To sum it all up, in my opinion, the more you get to brothers and sisters the programmes of Pomona granges, the better they are satisfied.

Yours with zeal,

W. D. ELLIS.

**Lecturer Waldo Pomona.**

If the members were of the same age and of the same educational attainments and of equal intelligence, an answer to the above would be an easy task, but among members with the various degrees of culture and taste, most of us as lecturers of long standing have learned that occasionally something of the "frivolous" may be sandwiched in with the solid literary food so that all may be interested and thus keep up the attendance of our monthly meetings which is so essential to a successful Pomona grange.

Our programme for the morning meeting after opening exercises is a few remarks by some brother or sister who is called up by the Lecturer to speak on some topic which would be of help or remark and short speeches by many members, thus giving oftentimes real gems of thought tersely expressed.

The afternoon programme is a question on some live topic relating to agriculture, dairying, domestic or some economic subject which fills up the time, usually closing up the session by a short paper or the members of the host grange. Fraternally,

ISAIAH C. YORK.

**Lecturer Penobscot Pomona Grange.**

In reply to the above, will send the form of programme as used the past year with more or less success: Music, address of welcome, response, song, declamation, question, song, reading, historic paper or essay, recitation; question, music, etc.

I would give the "question" the most time and talent, believing that the ob-

ject of Pomona meetings is to hear the views of different members from different parts of the country on the live questions of the day. I would have the question opened by one or more, followed by general discussion. By this we will get the "patrons" true opinion more quickly than by a discussion, affirmative and negative.

The address of welcome and response should be cordial, heart-felt and rather short, as the average Patron will appreciate the welcome he receives at the dinner table far more than he will the literary production of some well-meaning Patron.

The readings, recitations, essays, songs, etc., should be varied in character, and arranged with a view of breaking up the monotony and making the meeting entertaining as well as instructive.

Finally, we should remember that it is the office of Pomona to encourage and instruct the subordinate grange where they may meet. To this end the Lecturer should make an effort to notify all who are to take part in the programme, that they may be prepared to give the best in their ability, remembering that the concentration is the watch-word at the end of this 19th century.

A. G. STURGEON.

**Lecturer Piscataquis Pomona.**

A lively Pomona is a great factor in keeping up and advancing the interests of the order in the county. Extra efforts should be made on the part of its members to attend, and every possible means used to make the meetings interesting, attractive and profitable. In preparing the programmes, singing, recitations, reading brief and pointed selections and original essays on some live topic, are always in order; but a grange should look of friendliness, we lift up our feeble voices and bid you welcome. Brother and Sister Grangers, in behalf of the officers of the Pomona, we extend to you their most hearty welcome.

The welcome was happily received by brief responses from representatives of the different granges of the county, and also by the State Lecturer and State master, and by Z. A. Gilbert of the *Maine Farmer*, after which dinner was served.

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ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

the Geo. Morse farm, Palmyra, and has moved his family there.

-Are you preparing to grow a large field of Hungarian? It will be good feeding stuff in January.

-How immense the interests are which demand irrigation may be judged from the fact that 750,000 windmills have been sold west of the Mississippi river the last year.

-Ida's St. Jeanaise, 2d 108316, owned at Hood Farm, was dropped July 11, 1898, after, Millionaire Pogie; dam, Ida's St. Jeanaise. She dropped her fruit on Oct. 17, 1898, and was tested for the week ending May 30th, as follows:

May 24, 1 lb. 12 oz. 12 oz. milk  
25, 43 lbs. 1 oz.  
26, 43 lbs. 12 oz.  
27, 43 lbs. 12 oz.  
28, 43 lbs. 11 oz.  
29, 43 lbs. 11 oz.  
30, 39 lbs. 4 oz.

Total, 295 lbs. 11 oz. milk  
This churned 17 lbs. 4 1/2 oz. of market butter. Her daily ration was 4 1/2 lbs. bran, 5 lbs. corn meal, 3 lbs. oat meal, 1 lb. oil meal, 2 lbs. cottonseed meal, and she ran in pasture during the day and had what green feed she wanted in the barn at night. Ida's St. Jeanaise, 2d, is a typical dairy cow in every respect. She has gone with ten of her stable companions to Topsfield, Mass., where her new owner, T. E. Proctor, is starting a herd of strictly dairy cows.

**Lowell, Mass. Hood Farm.**  
-Recent sales of stock from Hood Farm, Lowell, Mass., include eleven young cows to T. E. Proctor of Topsfield, Mass.; a yearling heifer, Jean Truitt, and Brown's Bessie's son 15th, to B. H. Union of Waterville, Maine; Brown Bessie's son 17th to William Carpenter, Jr., of Salem, N. J.

-Crows have been very troublesome this season about Pittsfield. On some pieces of corn fully one-half is pulled up, and some are planting it over to beans.

-H. O. Blaisdell, Pittsfield, has one acre of potatoes in blossom, a very fine piece. He has potatoes as large as hen's eggs now.

-On account of the heavy rains but little hoeing has been done.

-The potato bugs have appeared more plenty than ever in many sections.

-A large acreage of sweet corn has been planted this spring in eastern Somerset, but the condition of the same is not promising.

-Hanson & Thompson shipped 125 calves and a large drove of cows from Pittsfield, Monday.

-The celebrated Pope farm, Poland, has been purchased by W. A. Knight, a Fairfield boy, who will stock it with horses and cattle.

-Bulletin No. 4 is to deal with stock interests, the importance of stock husbandry, its relation to the fertility of the soil, the particular branches best adapted to Maine, the best methods of raising feeds, and, also, the condition of the hay crop, pastures, improvements noted in farms, amount of selling crops this season, condition of grain and hoes crops, oats, mixed grain, barley, rye, sweet corn, yellow corn, potatoes, apples, plums, strawberries, raspberries and blackberries.

-Topsfield. Hood crops of all kinds are looking finely. The wet weather has hindered farmers doing their hoeing still the crops have gained wonderfully. Potatoes haven't been more promising for a number of years. Corn didn't get on as well until within a few days it has been trying to redeem itself. Grain is doing well. Fruit is in the background. In the time of bloom the trees were a beautiful picture but now the indications are not very flattering for an average yield. The blight worked very peculiarly, trees of the same variety standing near each other, the bloom being nearly alike, on one, at the time of writing, here and there an apple may be found, while on the other tree the fruit is well set. Peas, plums, etc., do not promise much fruit. Small fruits are doing quite well. Grass for many years has not promised a better yield or finer quality.

Fraternally,

E. C. MALLETT.

-Selling milk for 2 1/2 cents a quart and realizing \$55 a year per cow from a herd of 20, will seem to some milkers almost impossible, yet these are the figures secured by Mr. C. F. Jones, Corinna, one of the best farmers in that good farming town. The margin is small, but the farm is rapidly being enriched.

-The proprietors of the Belfast Creamery have moved their plant to the Rodolf building, near the depot. Business is steadily increasing.

-Gilman Brothers, Foxcroft, shipped, Saturday, a carload of new milk cows and calves to Thompson & Hanson, Somerville, Mass.

-THORNDIKE. Grass is looking exceptionally well, and with a few showers, promises an abundant crop. Considerable complaint is being expressed on account of the turnip fly eating and partially destroying the potato plants.

A great many apple blossoms have blighted, and in some localities fears are entertained that there will be but a small crop. Crops of all kinds are looking well; corn may possibly be an exception, but most pieces look well. Wool is selling at present for 30 cents. It is mostly bought up. A few farmers are making cheese, but with factory cheese selling at 10 cents per pound, private cheese mak-

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